

# Canibus Lyrics

"Authentic Level Of Greatness"

(feat. DJ JS-1)

Ladies and gentleman...

I had faith that the youth has to save the day  
We gotta let the chips fall where they may  
Feud Elvis paved the way, however I'm ashamed to say  
The foundation just faded away  
I told the limelight bovine in the cold mine  
Sometimes it gets so dark your soul can't shine  
What you do when justice takes years or more?  
But your world is 24 hours from being destroyed  
No time machines to tamper inbetween reality  
No time for apathy or religious fantasy  
Just you against the dragon beast  
What you gonna do? (What you gonna do?)  
I don't know. That's why I'm asking you  
Ima die on my feet like my favorite OG  
My favorite OG ain't dead yet, blame it on me  
Stay frosty, wake up like "Bis, get off me!"  
And I don't calm down till I taste my coffee  
The blind man jump batman, no rope  
That's the only way to get outta this hellhole  
Just be honest, you made a false positive promise  
The rap artists piling up like ocean garments

[Samples]

So operative bullnose, full blown turbo flow  
You motherfuckers don't deserve no dough  
They gotta U.S Republic minority budget  
To start a school for hip hop, nonprofit or public  
You see anyone that tells you they coming to save you? is lying  
'Cause you gotta save yourself  
No matter what happens in the spiritual world of action  
They wanna be compensated to hell  
When they deal with their own they pull the trigger too late  
But everyone else get dealt with, they don't hesitate  
No mercy, no time to marinate  
They ain't satisfied till we living in a terra-state  
Guess what, we'll get used to it  
Ain't nothing new to us  
Adapt to the just, that's how we used to do it  
Destructive humans, destructive underground acoustics  
They totally destroyed our music

[Samples]

Stripped of our honor; laid down the rest in the garden  
Martyred, no chance of post-humuous pardon  
    Too bad, rag top jag sugar hill swag  
    Ride around with the top down listening to jazz  
'Cause y'all act like y'all so much better than cavemen  
    But all that knowledge just brought you enslavement  
        Sentient, awareness, remove  
    Dumbed down in a careless mood, I'm barely amused  
        So much more pressure than ever  
Should the predecessor be more or lesser than their successor?  
    Good question  
    Unapologetic regret, questions still go unaddressed  
        How he feels now is anybody's guess  
    During this age of iron and widespread gun violence  
        The puppet masters strings are now wireless  
            Blindfolded, one more cigarette  
                What's your last request?  
            Maybe that life can outlast death  
    In a metaphor turf war, the all time great work horse  
        The war of the worlds, just for the sport  
            On the other hand, I've got faith  
The youth gotta save the day, the chips gotta fall where they may  
    The elders didn't pave the way  
I'm ashamed to say, that our future is the future we made

Ladies and gentleman...